



THE KINDNESS ZONE

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Over the years, THE CRUELTY ZONE has told you innocent animals being beaten, neglected, and then for dead. It has also told you about homeless people being called hoboos, lice-heads, and bums. Well, these innocent animals and homeless people are about to enter THE KINDNESS ZONE. Almost every day an animal has died by their owners. Most people see animal abuse, but they do anything about it. Then when they want to help, that animal is already dead. Well now we do something, the United States of America has decided to make a place for neglected animals it's called the S.P.C.A. or (Society of the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals). The last time I went there I saw kittens covered with fleas, some weasels with broken back, a pit bull with its' right back leg cut off and a Siberian husky with a broken nose. Seeing these animals made sick to my stomach. It made me feel uncomfortable because I'm a human, it's like I'm the monster and the animals are the ones who fear me. I don't want to be the monster, I want to be the hero so on March 22, 2012 I donated food to the S.P.C.A. and watched the husky with the broken nose being adopted. I have to be strong. A hero doesn't cry.

One day, at the beach I was walking my white Siberian husky with my mom until a girl asks me for money. She wearied old rigidity looking clothes and she smelled like a dead rat covered in poop. We nearly gage. I had five dollars in my pocket, I was going to use it to buy a mood ring on the peer but I bet she was very hungry. I was about to give her the five dollars, when a police officer walk up to her, and said "hey you stupid lazy bum leave these people alone. They're going to give you money." My mom was very upset at the officer. I could tell that mom was about to be arrested for cursing out a police officer, so I decided to give the girl the five dollars. She said thank you then ran off. The officer look at me like if I was a crack head, so look at as if he was an idiot. Mom said that she was very proud of me. She said my reward was ice cream from dairy queen. The cold chocolate taste of ice cream reminded me of the girl and the stench still hunt me, and that police officer I'm still tic-off at him and what he said to the girl. As we drove home, the smell I can still smell it, it's almost like she was in the car with us but if she was, Ice my dog would've sniffed her out. When we got home, I decided to donate my old clothes to the homeless shelter. Watching those happy faces made me feel happy after my good deed. The girl from the beach was there. She walked up to me and said "you have a beautiful heart". She smells better now, no poopier smell all because of me. What you've read, are two random acts of kindness. THE CRUELTY ZONE is might be rising but there is a place that will destroy it. This is a zone, a zone filled with love, peace, and happiness. You've been inside it, and now you read about it. This zone is called THE KINDNESS ZONE.



